

KNIGHT 19 WALDING FIELD RD 16

MARVEL®  
13th Oct 90

№122 45p  
© 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries Inc.

# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

and

## SLIMER!



ISSN 0954-9404

41



9 770954 940011



KNIGHT 19 WARDING FIELD RD 16

MARVEL®  
13th Oct 90

№122 45p

© 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries Inc.

# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

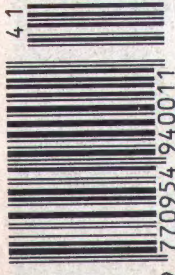
and

## SLIMER!



ISSN 0954-9404

4.1



9 770954 940011





**H**ello and welcome to another death defying issue of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS AND SLIMER!** But be warned, for this latest collaboration is most certainly not for the faint hearted! No doubt the more observant readers will have noticed there's a ghost of the cinema screen featured on the cover in **Movie Monster!** Well, that's because this week's story is all about talking pictures in the true sense of the word. Don't be surprised if you need parental guidance to help you read it through!

*Feline* like a good animal story? Well now, there's a coincidence because friends of the furries will be gripped by the *tail* of **The Howl And The Pussycat!** A real hoot!

Finally, especially for all you Slimer fiends, there's the second instalment of our *colourful* story, **Art For Slimer's Sake!** Well, you know what they say, another *priceless* issue, no?!

## CONTENTS

<b>Howl And The Pussycat!</b> .....	3
Spengler's Spirit Guide .....	9
<b>Movie Monster!</b> .....	10
Ghostbusters' Fact File: <b>Hound Of Hell!</b> .....	13
<b>Art For Slimer's Sake!</b> —Part Two .....	15
Dollond & Aitchison Winners .....	20
Dead True! .....	21
Slime Time .....	23
Next Issue Box/ <b>Blimey! It's Slimer!</b> .....	24

Cover by BRIAN WILLIAMSON, STEPHEN BASKERVILLE and JOHN BURNS  
Editor STUART BARTLETT Assistant Editor DEBORAH TATE  
Spirit Guide DAN ABNETT



THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™ is published by MARVEL COMICS LTD., 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2. THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS title, logo design (including the HQ logo featured on this page) characters, artwork and stories are copyright © 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. and copyright © 1990 Columbia Pictures Television, a division of CPT Holdings, Inc. All rights reserved. The GHOSTBUSTERS logo and logo design are licensed trademarks from Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. All other material is copyright © 1990 Marvel Comics Ltd. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with any living, dead or undead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the UK and distributed by Comag.

# THE REAL GHOST BUSTERS™



PETER  
VENKMAN



EGON  
SPENGLER



RAY  
STANTZ

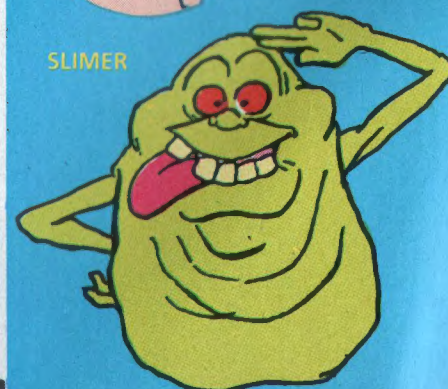


WINSTON  
ZEDDMORE



JANINE  
MELNITZ

SLIMER





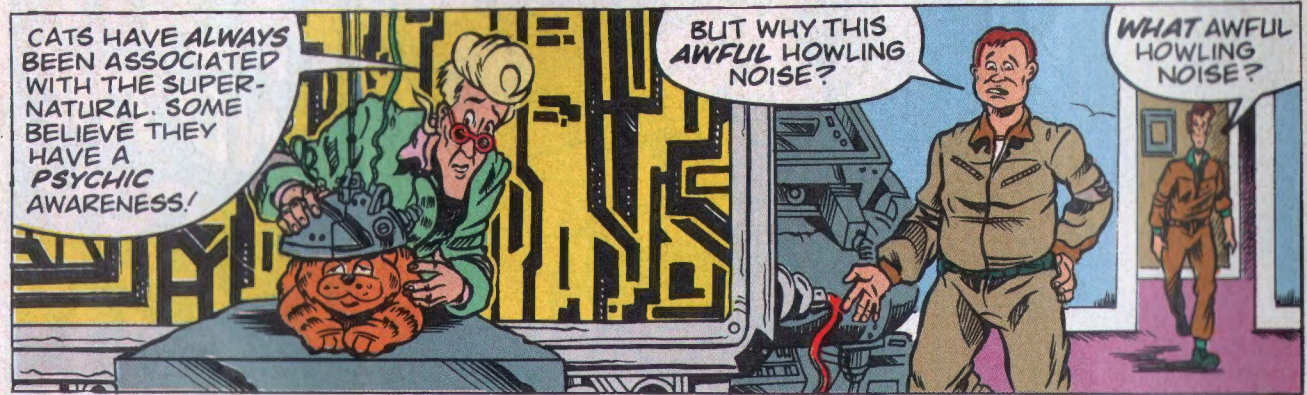
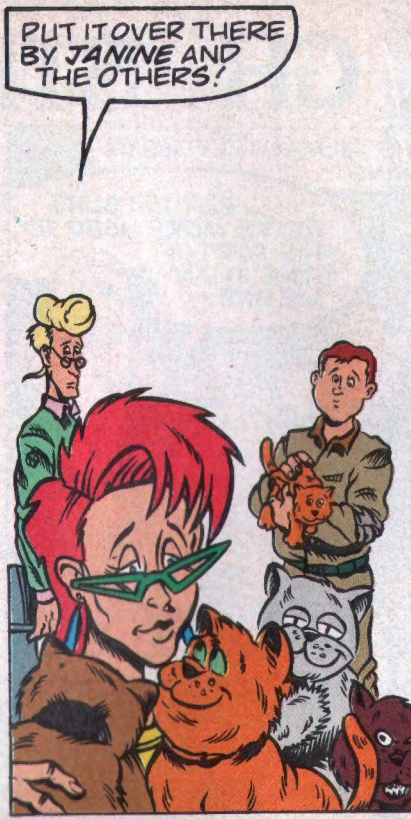
# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™



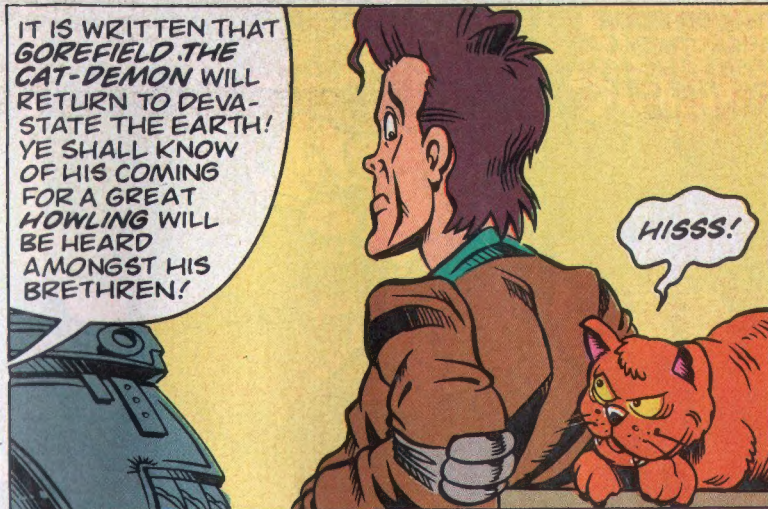
THE  
HOWL  
AND THE  
PUSSY  
CAT!



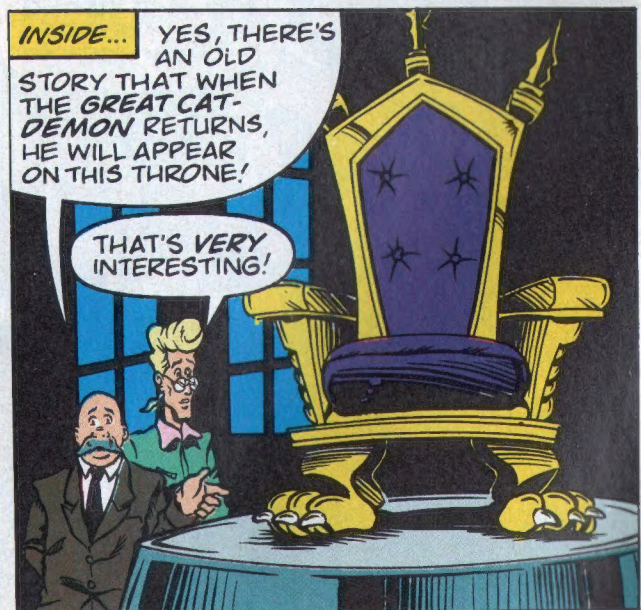
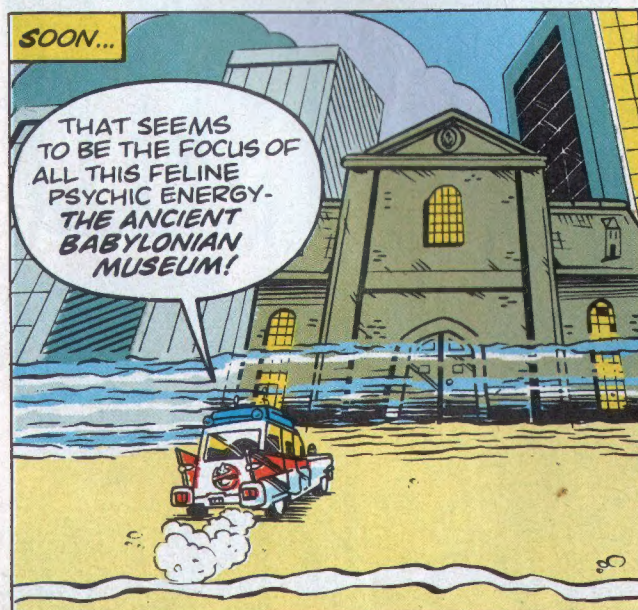
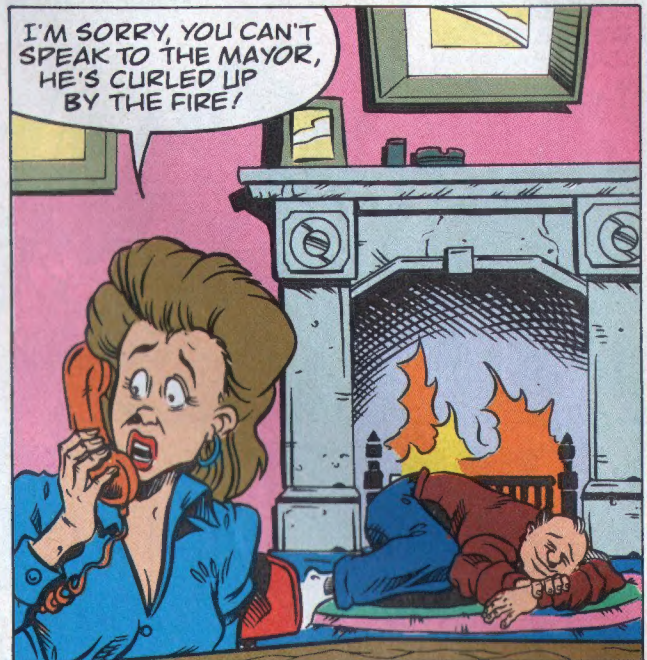
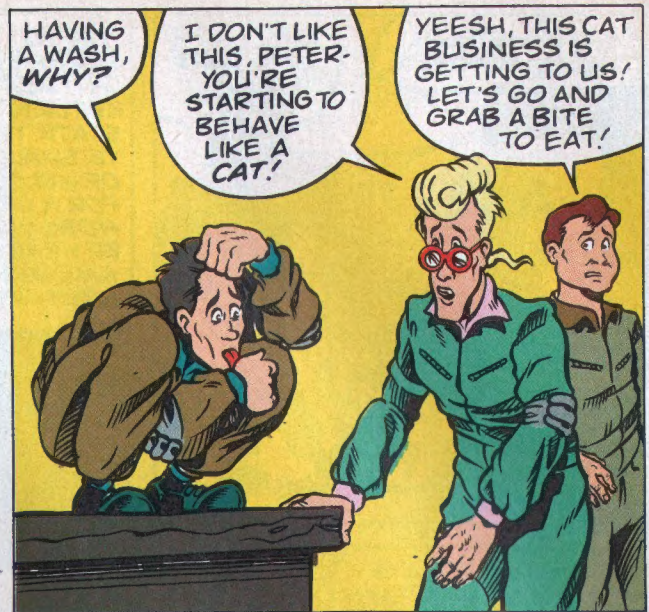
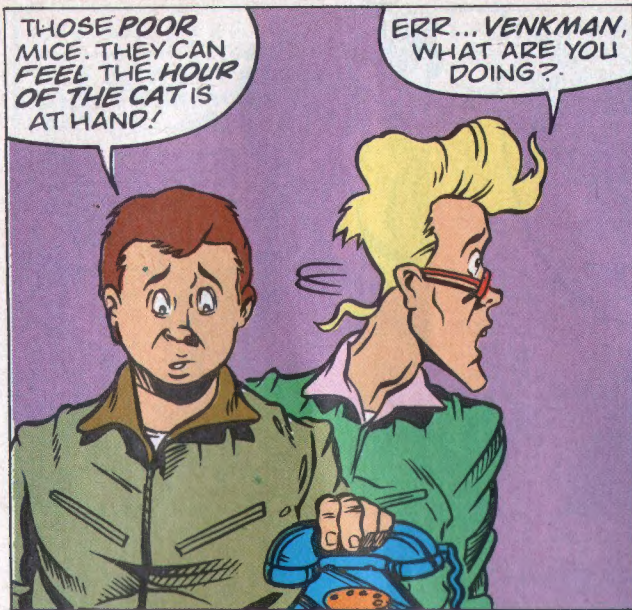










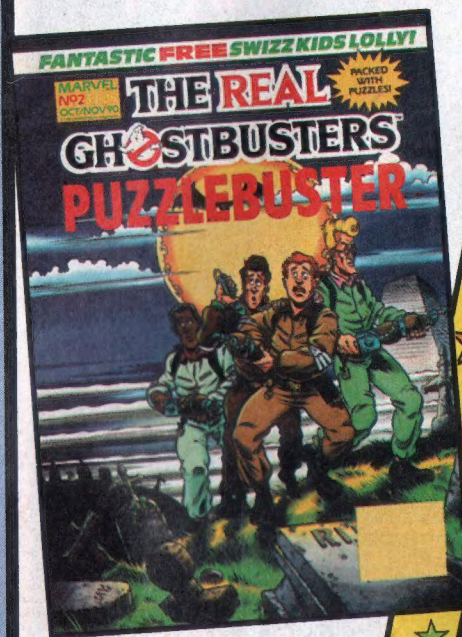








# WHAT ARE YOU DOING THIS HALLOWE'EN?



**THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS PUZZLEBUSTER!**  
**ISSUE TWO ON SALE NOW!**  
**BI-MONTHLY FROM MARVEL**



# SPENGLER'S

## SPIRIT

News from the cinema circuits of the Supercosmos tells me that the autumn releases have been packing them in at movie houses all over the thirty levels of the Underworld. Actually, it's the Yldammic Pit Fiends who've been packing them in, as they are paid by the hour to cram as many demonettes into the cinemas as possible using big ecto-wood spatulas specially crafted for the purpose. But the result is much the same.

For anyone who's caught Bury Normal's XTV show on movies, there is a course of antibiotics you can go on, but in the mean time, you'll have learned a lot about the new releases.

Top of the charts is *Total Rickshaw*, a blockbuster film about a human who tries to remember why he decided to take a haunted tour of Tokyo rather than a taxi. Then there's *Total Relapse*, the sequel, which features the human trying to remember why he's ended up at Tokyo airport in a pool of slime with bite-marks on his luggage. A close third is the summer's blockbuster, *Total Retread*, which features an irate rickshaw driver trying to mend his vehicle. This film took in over a million ghouls on its first day at the box-office, and many of them are still trying to remember why. Look out for the next sequel over Christmas, called *Total Total*. I've seen a preview of this, and I'm not



## PART 122

sure whether I found the plot, let alone understood it. Then of course there's *Dire Herd*, about a lone ex-cop who can't understand why the office block he's trying to protect has been invaded by the phantom cattle of Lugwort, the demon herdsman. I fully expect the sequel, *Die Herder*, to appear by the New Year, where Lugwort turns up looking for his cows.

*Gromlins 47* promised to be good, but as yet they've been unable to show it, as the projection equipment keeps mysteriously breaking down. Setting aside the long-running cinema successes like *Top Gunk*, *Three Men and a Kolord* and *Partial Recall* (I can't really remember the story of that last one), which are all still doing good business, I can recommend *Adolescent*

## GUIDE

*Freak Samurai Squirrels*. This is bound to be a massive hit over the holidays. Gasp! as they decide to hibernate. Shriek! as they bury their nuts and fruit. Gasp again! as they wake up and try to remember where they buried the pecans. They also shout something about cows, but this may be a clever cross-reference to *Dire Herder*.

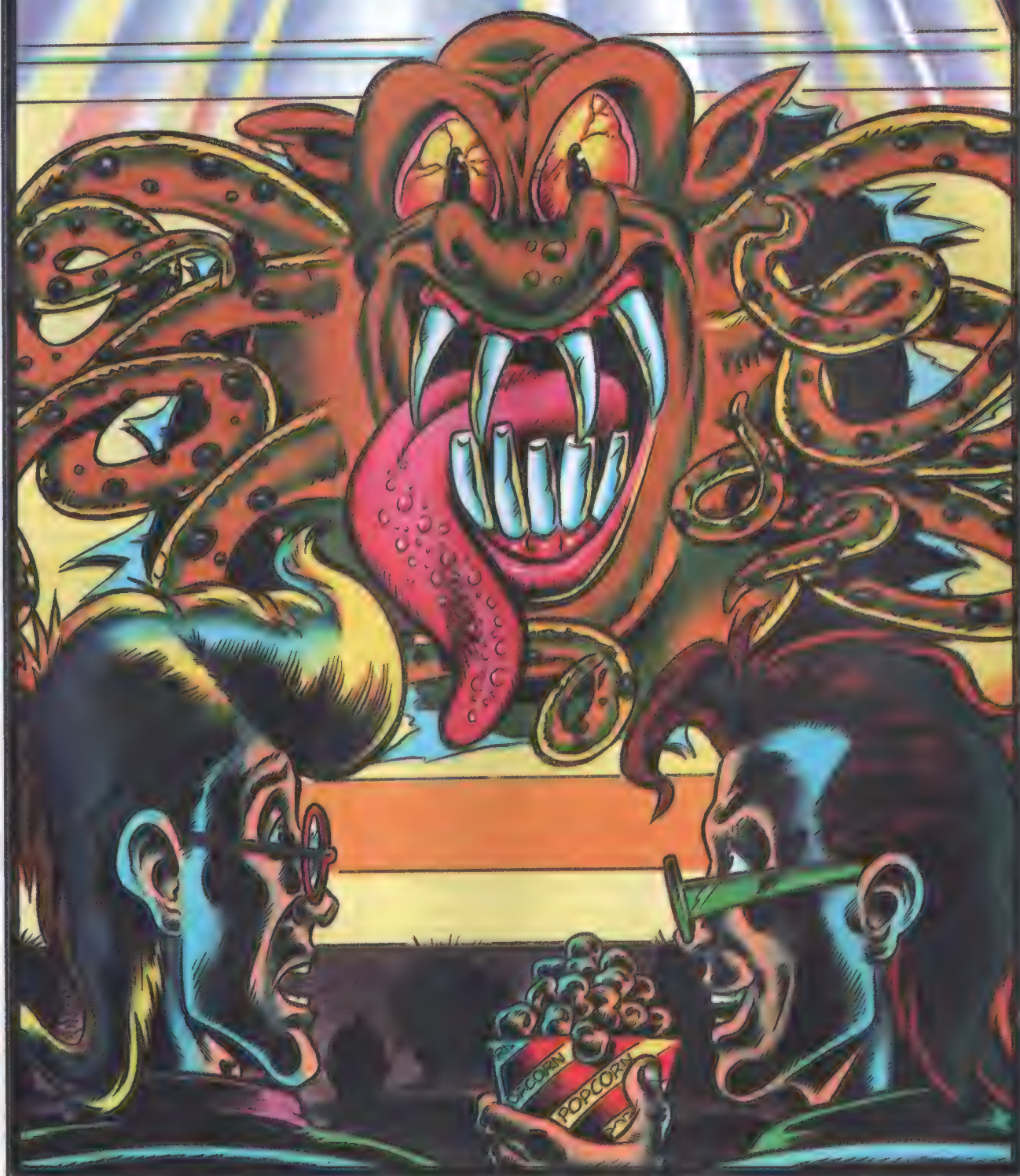
Winston tells me that *Doc Treacly* is an exciting film, where heart-throb Warren Peace acts out the adventures of toffee-nosed private eye Doc just like the comic book character.

I have great reservations about this one, the same as I had for *Bantam*, the smash-hit movie about a millionaire playboy who defends his home town in the form of a massive, midnight-black, vigilante chicken. Who's going to want to see a movie based on a comic book character when there are real heroes like us Ghostbusters to keep them entertained?

Finally, there are some great animated features from the Doesnty Studio out on re-release. Look out for *Jet Black and the Seven Kolords*, *Phantasmasia*, *The Hundred-and-One Damnations* and that all-time favourite *Damnbo*, the story of a little elephant warrior in a head-band who finally saves the day thanks to his enormously sharp pointy teeth. Which, after all, is what they're there for.



# MOVIE MONSTER!



Story JOHN FREEMAN  Art BRIAN WILLIAMSON and STEPHEN BASKERVILLE and JOHN BURNS



**The Real Ghostbusters really like a break, enjoying a good movie. But some movies are better than others. . .**

**W**ith a screech of tyres, ECTO-1 pulled up at the ticket booth of the new Drive-In movie. Peter leaned out of the window and smiled at the ticket lady. "Four for '*I Married a Sludge Monster from Albuquerque*,'" he asked, "the 3-D spectacular!"

"Twelve dollars," droned the ticket lady, taking Peter's money and handing him the tickets. "No shouting, no singing and definitely no slime, okay?"

"Hey," said Winston from the back seat, "What was that about slime? Who do you think we are?"

"You're The Real Ghostbusters," snapped the ticket lady, staring hard at Winston. "I've seen your pictures in the paper and I've seen you covered in slime. No slime, okay?"

"Okay," said Peter, nodding. The lady stared hard at them all. Egon shifted uncomfortably in his seat. Then she sniffed and handed over four sets of special 3D film glasses. Peter grabbed them and started ECTO-1 up again, driving into a parking spot in front of the open air film screen.

Advertisements were already flashing across the whitened canvas, and terrible jingles for hot dogs and ice cream blared from speakers set on posts on either side of the parking space. "Luckily we didn't bring Slimer," said Ray. "We might not have got tickets."

"Sookay Rayolbudddeee," said Slimer, sticking his head out of ECTO-1's back seat. "She no see me!"

"SLIMER!" shouted Peter. "Why, I ought to —"

"Peter, please," Egon cut in, stopping Peter from trying to grab Slimer, and produced another pair of 3D glasses from his pocket. "It was my idea to bring Slimer along to this social occasion."

Peter looked at Egon in astonishment as the main credits for the film began to roll. "You?" he gasped.

"I thought Egon agreed to get out of his

laboratory far too easily," said Winston, putting on his 3D glasses.

"Well, I think it's nice of Egon to think of Slimer," said Ray, digging into some popcorn. "After all, he's always carrying out all manner of strange experiments on the poor ghost, it was about time Slimer got something out of it — uh oh."

"Ah, I think I'm discovered," said Egon, as he finished hooking Slimer to a peculiar apparatus that seemed to be made out of an old colander and a pair of Peter's stereo headphones.

Putting the 3D glasses on Slimer, he began to explain. "I want to judge the perceptive and recognition levels of paranormal emanations," he said as the sludge monster suddenly rose out of the screen and began to eat a supermarket, much to the consternation of the leading lady, who was screaming louder than a car alarm on East 44th Street. "In order to judge these factors, I'm putting Slimer in a non-realistic state with the viewing of the three-dimensional images from the projector behind us. Following that —"

"Oh shut up, Egon," said Peter, who had already put on his 3D glasses and had settled back to watch the film. "This movie is just getting to a really good part."

"Hey," cut in Winston, "isn't this the film starring Sarah Cheesman as the deadly axe-wielding maniac who smashes up hip hop record stores?"

"No, that's '*Sarah Cheesman Smashes Up Hip Hop Record Stores*'," Ray said. "That's a colour film by Boris Herkoff, made in 1979. This is a black and white film featuring Boris Carloft in 1958."

"An easy mistake to make," said Peter, as the sludge monster decided to eat three battleships, throw an oil rig over its shoulder and advance on the Statue of Liberty with a wicked twinkle in its evil eye. "But the difference between black and white and colour films is usually what stops people making the mistake."



"Ha ha," said Winston, "Guess I must have seen it on cable or something. The way the leading lady drove straight through that hip-hop record store with that fork lift truck fooled me for a moment."

"Well, it did look very realistic," agreed Peter, as the monster stopped in its tracks, and seemed to stare down at the Drive-in car park, then continue on its way to wreak havoc on East 44th Street. The leading lady backed her fork lift truck out of a smashed-up shop and set off in pursuit.

"You know," said Egon, "That lady looks very familiar..."

Slimer started to gibber and point to the screen as the sludge monster suddenly seemed to turn on the audience once more and roar at them. Egon's machine started to blink furiously. "Fascinating," murmured Egon, "it seems that the 3D images have so confused Slimer he can't tell the difference between the film and a real sludge monster!"

"But that's what the film's supposed to do," said Ray. "Even I jump a little with these 3D things."

"Yes," said Egon, "but the light frequencies must be so confusing for our ghost here that he thinks it really *is* a monster."

"Typical," said Peter, as Slimer pointed wildly at the film screen and the monster started to stare at ECTO-1, almost as though it could actually see it. "I mean," Peter added, "this film's realistic, but these effects are so dated – it's an obvious fake!"

"HEY!" roared the monster from the screen, its arms on hips, staring straight down at ECTO-1. "Do you mind? I'm just getting my best scene and all you four can do is talk through it!"

"Sorry," Egon replied automatically, "it's just that these visual readings are so incredible, it's almost as if you were real..." The monster gave a very real snort and turned back to eat a couple of foreign cars. "Don't know why you didn't stay in and watch a video," it moaned, picking its teeth with a broken lamp post. "Egon..." said Peter, reaching carefully

for the Proton Pack and Gun that Winston slowly passed him from the back of the car.

"I know, I know," said Egon, "That's a real ghost in a film, in front of us and it's eating New York. But is it the real New York?"

At that point, a fork lift truck ran straight into the back of the monster and Janine popped on to the screen, glaring at the Ghostbusters. "Hey, you guys!" she shouted. "Are you going to bust this ghost or do I have to do *all* the work?"

At that point, Ray and Winston jumped out of ECTO-1 and blasted the cinema screen with their Proton Guns. The screen buckled, rattled and suddenly warped, peculiar coloured lights blasting from it. Green slime exploded from the screen, covering all the cars, including ECTO-1 and all four Ghostbusters. Then, with a faint sizzle of extinguished ectoplasmic energy and an even fainter moan of "Didn't even get to do my best scene," the real – or unreal – monster seemed to vanish from existence.

"Guys!" shouted Ray, "Does this mean we've busted Janine too – or was she part of the film?" The radio crackled into life in reply, with Janine warning the Ghostbusters of a monster eating cars on East 44th Street. "Weird," said Winston.

"Peculiar," agreed Peter.

"TWOUBLE!" squealed Slimer, as angry film-goers and a very angry looking film lady made her way towards them. "Trouble indeed," agreed Egon, getting back into ECTO-1. "I suggest a fast getaway, stopping only for a take-out pizza at least ten blocks from here."

"Hey," said Winston. "Now I'm sure I've seen *that* one before!"





# HOUND OF HELL

Rover was the name given to this demonic doggie after he was found pounding the streets of New York by little Bobby. However, Bobby's mother was none too pleased with the idea of a four-legged lodger, mainly because they lived in an apartment in the middle of the city. It was agreed that the slaving spook could stay with Bobby until the following morning, when Rover would be taken to the local dog pound, in the hope of finding him a suitable home.

During the course of the night, mother called in to check on Bobby and the bone crusher, only to discover that 'man's best friend' was . . . an imposter! There, before her, stood one heck of a hot dog, puffing and panting, sniffing and snorting. One thing was certain, this pooch was possessed!

Now, Bobby's pet may have been a fiery fiend but his mother was as cool as a cucumber and knew just who to call. And quicker than you can say, 'The Real Ghostbusters', help arrived in the shape of Mr. Raymond

Stantz, who confirmed that not only was the mutt from another dimension, but his pedigree was pure Baskerville! Crikey, there was only one thing for it, to 'dispose of the phantom pooch permanently!'

Bobby overheard Ray's remark and snuck out the window into the back alley, closely followed by the four-legged fiend, closely followed by The Real Ghostbuster and his Proton Gun! Fortunately, Ray managed to sniff out their hiding place promptly disposing of the hell hound via the Ghost Trap. Rough!





# ◆ CLASSIFIED ◆

MC114

## ◆ SHOPS ◆

### THE MOVIE STORE

Send large SAE for our comprehensive Bi-monthly news magazine and catalogue of Dr Who, Star Trek, Gerry Anderson, Blake 7 etc. Magazines, books, annuals, stills, posters, toys, models, miniatures, games, T-shirts, collectibles, Star Wars items, videos, S/Tracks

"The Movie Store"  
Dept DW, 7 High Street, Twyford,  
Berks RG10 9AB  
Tel: 0734-342098

Shop open 9.30-7pm Mon-Sat

### Sheffield Space Centre

33, The Wicker,  
Sheffield S3 8HS  
Telephone: Sheffield 758905

We stock a large selection of S/F  
Fantasy paperbacks, American  
comics, Portfolios, Magazines etc

Open - Monday, Tuesday, Thursday,  
Friday 10am - 5pm. Saturday 9am  
Closed Wednesday. SAE for list.

### WONDERWORLD

803 Christchurch Road,  
Boscombe, Bournemouth,  
Dorset

Phone: 0202 422964

THIS SHOP IS A COMPLETE FANTASY! Not only  
do we stock the entire range of Marvel, DC, Epic,  
First, Eclipse and so on... but we have THOU-  
SANDS of back-issues plus Portfolios, Artwork,  
T-shirts, badges, Doctor Who gear, Dungeons and  
Dragons, Books, accessories. So why not visit us or  
send us your SASE? What's to lose?

\*NO SAE = NO REPLY\*

### Another World Fantasy World

23 Silver Street  
Leicester  
0533 512266

OPEN 6 DAYS 9.30 - 5.30

10 Market Square  
Arcade, Hanley,  
Stoke-on-Trent  
0782-279294  
OPEN 6 DAYS 10.00 - 5.30  
Two great city centre shops with 2 floors  
each giving you the widest choice any-  
where of American comics, Film, TV, Horror  
material, Role playing games, Science  
Fiction, Fantasy Paperbacks, T-shirts,  
Rock, Pop memorabilia, Posters Etc. We  
carry extensive back issues of comics and  
magazines. New Mail Order catalogue  
(+100 pages) available each month. Send  
a large S.A.E. to: **Fantasy World (Dept C)**  
10 Market Square Arcade,  
Hanley, Stoke-on-Trent  
0782-279294

These advertisements  
appear in five of Marvel's  
Top Selling comics  
Guaranteed circulation  
is approx. 250,000

For further details  
please call Jane Smith on  
071-497 2121

### NOSTALGIA & COMICS

14-16 SMALLBROOK QUEENSWAY,  
BIRMINGHAM B5 4EN,  
ENGLAND  
(021) 643 0143  
12 MATILDA STREET  
(OFF THE MOOR)  
SHEFFIELD  
(0742) 769475  
42 HILL STREET, COVENTRY

Now at three locations we are still  
supplying the widest possible range  
of American & British merchandise.  
Always quantities of back issue,  
current and import comics available.  
SF/Horror plus general film magazines  
and books kept in stock. All shops open  
six days a week. Lists of wants with  
S.A.E. or telephone enquiries about  
goods on mail order always welcome.

### MEGA-CITY

18 INVERNESS ST.  
CAMDEN TOWN, LONDON NW1  
(Turn right out of Camden Town  
Station), Inverness is first on left,  
off High St)  
071-485 9320

Open - days a week 10am-6pm

Over 900 sq. ft. of comics,  
science-fiction horror and film & tv.  
'London's best back-issue selection'  
London Evening Standard  
FOR MAIL ORDER CATALOGUE  
Send Two 2nd Class Stamps

### The FINAL FRONTIER

43/44 Silver Arcade Leicester LE1 5FB  
29 St Nicholas Place, Leicester LE1 4LD  
Leicester's LEADING SF shops  
specialising in US imported comics - Marvel/  
DC etc, 2000 AD, JUDGE DREDD, S.F.,  
Fantasy, books magazines, STAR TREK & DR  
WHO material, badges, annuals, posters, ROLE  
PLAYING GAMES, MINIATURES and much  
more. WHY NOT PAY US A VISIT? Or send SAE  
for our catalogue.

Telephone enquiries also welcome  
(0533 514347) Visa & Access accepted.  
Open 9.30am-5.30pm Monday-Saturday



## MAIL ORDER



## Joke Shop By Post

FREE!

Britain's No.1 Joke Catalogue, packed with over  
500 practical jokes from 5p.

Whoopie cushion, wobbly lager glass, Skeletons, snakes, spiders, squirt  
toilet, rotten teeth, pepper chewing gum, loaded dice, trick golf ball, sneezing/  
itching powder, sticky ball, water bombs, luminous paint, x-ray specs, wiper  
specs, laxative tea bags, joke blood, sick mess, soap sweets, wet jokes,  
exploding jokes, magic tricks, party fun kits, masks, make up, sea monkeys,  
slime-in-a-pot, water machine-guns, posters, badges. Plus lots of pop and  
football bargains. **The complete Joke Shop by post.** Send second class  
stamp with your name and address for bumper colour catalogue and Free Gift  
to: **MATCHRITE, The Funny Business (Dept. YK), 167 Winchester Road,  
Bristol, BS4 3NJ.**

### DOCTOR WHO

PAPERBACK - BACKNUMBERS  
60 PENCE EACH

LARGE SELECTION OF DOCTOR WHO  
PAPERBACKS AT SILLY PRICES

SEND 50 PENCE FOR LIST

BURTON BOOKS, 20 MARINE COURT,  
MARINA, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA,  
EAST SUSSEX TN38 0DX

### DAVID JOHNSON

MAIL ORDER COMICS

For a free list of 1000's of comic  
books! Marvel, DC, 2000AD,  
Independents, graphic novels and  
paperbacks. For competitively priced  
comics try me! Send S.A.E. to:

David Johnson  
45 Broadmead, Corsham  
Wiltshire SN12 9AW

### DR WHO FANS

Send a First Class Stamp for my  
latest list of Dr Who: Books, Annuals,  
Comics and Merchandise. Also  
subscription available for latest  
Paperbacks and Hardbacks. (I will  
buy Dr Who items as well) Blakes 7  
and Avengers list also available.  
**JOHN FITTON, 1, Orchard Way,  
Hensall, Nr. Goole,  
North Humberside, DN14 0RT.**

### NEW AUDIO TAPE FROM SILVER FIST PERTWEE IN PERSON

An indelible impression of the man himself  
- JON PERTWEE talks to David Banks.  
£5.99, £7 (overseas), \$13 (USA),  
Send cheque/postal order with your name  
and address to:-

Who Dares Publishing  
SF3, Po Box 745  
Bournemouth  
BH6 3YG  
UK

Details of the first Silver Fist collection  
on request.

### American and British Comics.

SAE (24p Stamp) for 38 page  
catalogue of 100,000 Comic-  
Books. Marvel, D.C., 2000AD.  
Also sold, plastic bags for  
comic protection.

The Comics  
Mail Order Specialist  
**(JUSTIN EBBS) JUST COMICS**  
2 Crossmead Avenue,  
Greenford, Middlesex  
UB6 9TY

## ◆ EVENTS ◆

### WIN £300!

Lost Universe Comic Art Studios  
presents our first ever international  
Comic Art Contest. Cash prize to be  
awarded to first place entry. For free  
details and rules send a stamped  
self-addressed envelope to:

Lost Universe Comic Art Studios  
Dept. D  
P.O. Box 273  
Cushing, Texas 75760  
U.S.A.

### LEEDS COMIC MART

Saturday, 27th October  
Griffin Hotel, Boar Lane, Leeds

### MANCHESTER COMIC MART

Saturday, 10th November  
Parkers Hotel, Corporation St, Manchester

Britain's top dealers selling thousands of comics - back  
issues, new imports (Marvel, DC etc), tv/film magazines,  
books, videos, posters & all kinds of sf/fantasy material!  
Opens: Midday.

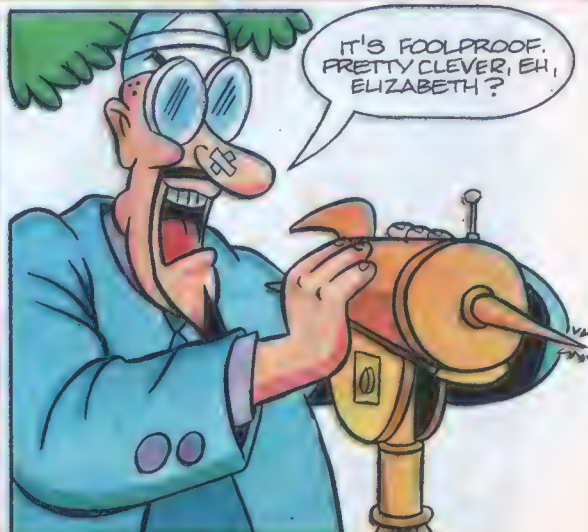
Full details & map (sae):

Golden Orbit (mc), 18 Nelson Street, York YO3 7NJ

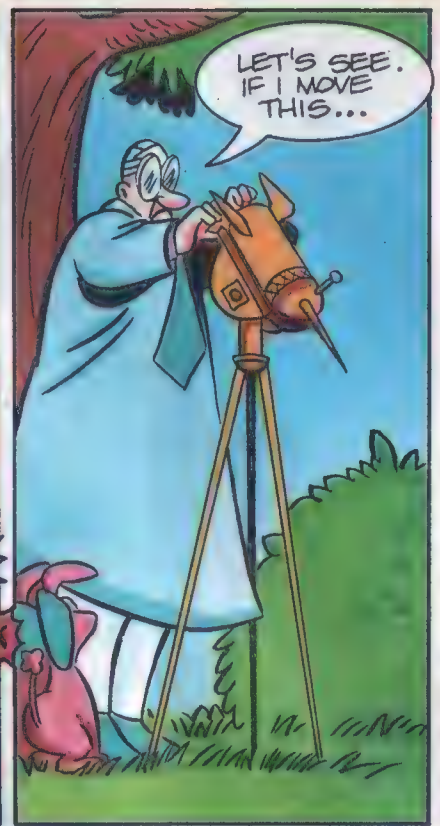
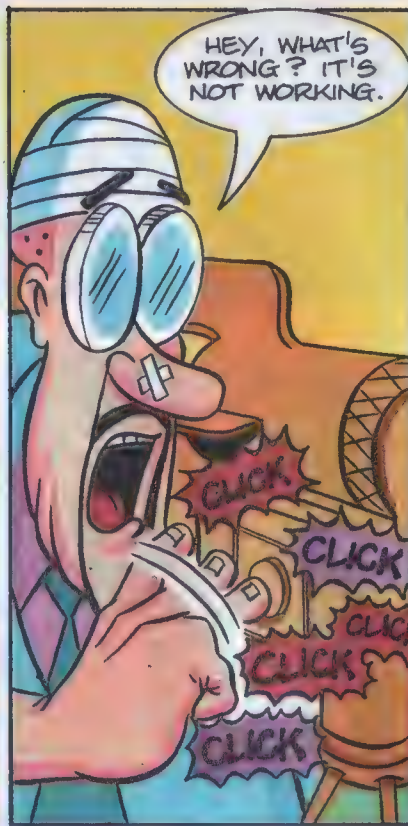


# SLIMER!

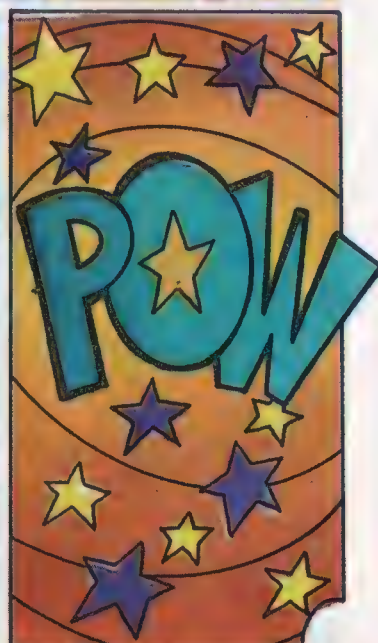
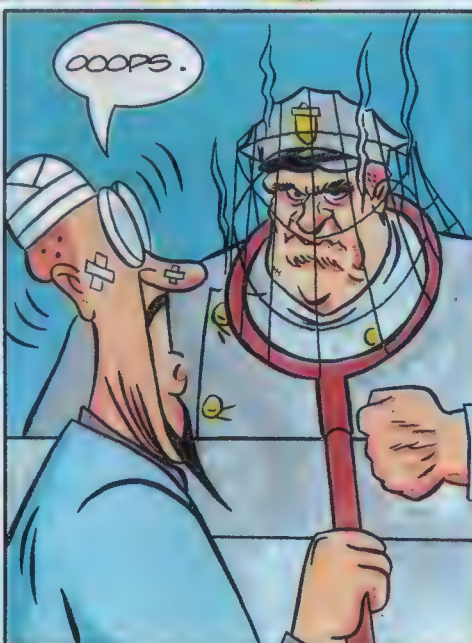
Part Two: Professor Dweeb and Elizabeth are trying to capture Slimer in order to put him in their exhibition at the museum...









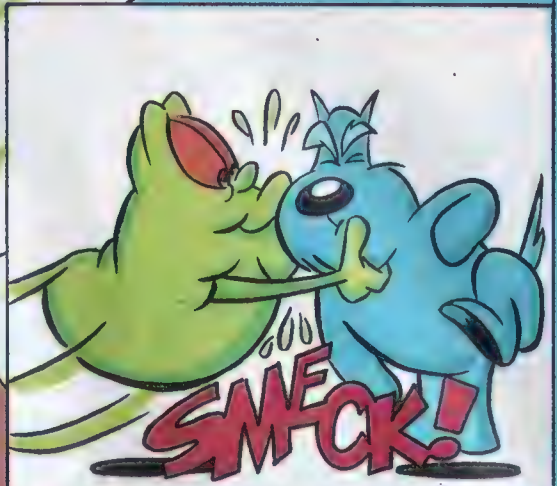




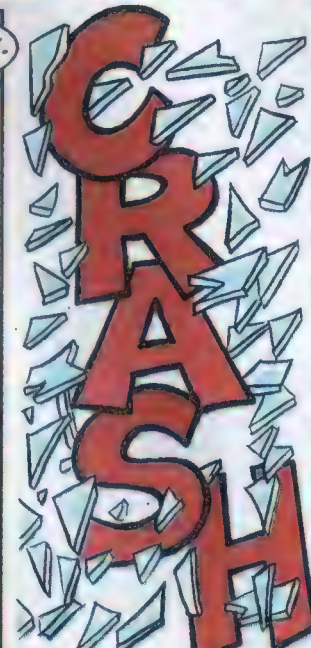
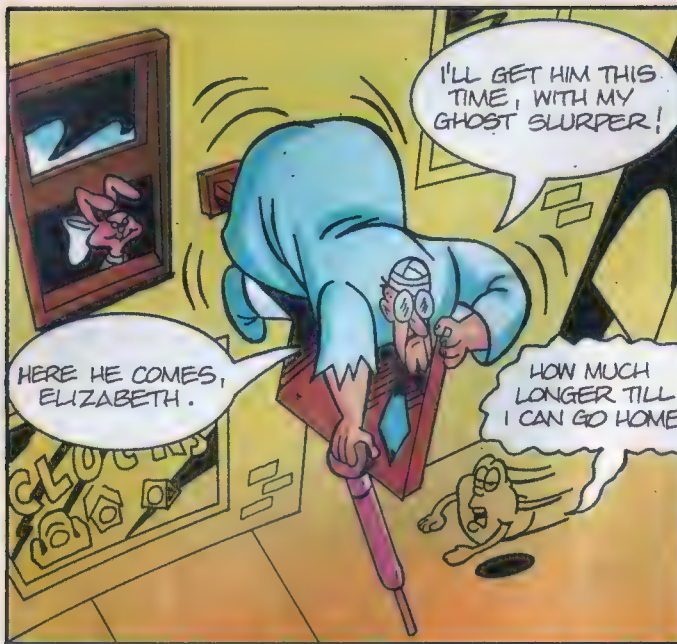
SLIMER'S STILL  
SEARCHING FOR  
A FRIEND.

THERE'S FRED!  
HEY, OLD BUDDY,  
WAIT FOR ME!

GIFTS









SLIMER RUSHES BACK  
TO THE FIREHOUSE.

OOH,  
IT'S DARK  
IN HERE.

NOBODY'S  
HOME. THEY  
LEFT ME.

ENIFF.

**SURPRISE!!! HAPPY  
GHOST-DAY, SLIMER!!!**

**HAPPY GHOSTDAY  
SLIMER**

YOU'VE BEEN WITH US FOR  
TWO YEARS NOW, SLIMER. WE  
COULDN'T LET THAT GO BY WITH-  
OUT A PARTY!

I GUESS THEY  
STILL LIKE ME!

EVEN GHOSTS  
LOVE NICE  
SURPRISES!

**END**



**DOLLOND &  
AITCHISON**



# SPECTACULAR OFFER PRIZE WINNERS!

Remember the **Spectacular Spooky Readers' Offer** back in **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** Issue one hundred and thirteen? Well, here are the fifty lucky winners who each receive a **DOLLOND AND AITCHISON** Real Ghostbusters' Spectacle Case. Well done to you all!

**BENJAMIN GREEN**, Totton, Hampshire **PETER ROLLASON**, Halesowen, W. Midlands **LISA HARRIS**, Walthamstow, London **RUSSEL BAILEY**, Arran, Scotland **STEPHEN SMITH**, Hatfield Peverel, Essex **IAIN LAWSON**, Burgehead, Moray **SEAN WALLACE**, Manchester **BRIAN DAVIS**, Co. Down **CHARLES AGAR**, Keyworth, Notts **GREG FURLONG**, Dublin **NIKI JEFFRIES**, Hucknall, Notts **ANDREW SHORT**, Broughton, Northants **DANIEL LLOYD**, York **ALEX WILLER**, Isle of Sheppey **JAMIE SAMPSON**, Boston, Lincs **ADAM MILLER**, Manchester **JAMES MATTHEWS**, Dishworth, N. Yorks **PETER GABRIEL**, Rotherham **CRAIG HUTCHINSON**, Rotherham **DAVID McEVoy**, Co. Down **THOMAS RILEY**, Calne, Wilts **ROBERT ATWELL**, Southampton **DAVID CURRAN**, Slough

**OLIVER BUTTERFIELD**, Berkeley, Glos. **LIAM SUMMERS**, Shetland Isles **CHRISTOPHER LOW**, Carshalton, Surrey **JASON BOURNER**, Norwich **JAMES TOYE**, Glasgow **PETER SALT**, Newcastle, Staffs **MARK COOPER**, Leyland **AMANDA CROOKS**, Bangor, Co. Down **WAYNE DENNISTON**, Longford, Ireland **KATE ATWELL**, Southampton **ALAN LOCKTON**, Wimborne, Dorset **CAIL RICHARDSON**, W. Lothian **PAUL HOLLOCKS**, Bury St. Edmunds **PAUL HAWKINS**, London **MARK GOODGER**, Leicester **KEVIN AIRSON**, Sunderland **CHRISTOPHER BURMAN**, Leicester **ADAM SLOMAN**, Musbury, Devon **STEFAN CHARLES**, Dorchester, Dorset **JAMIE LAWRIE**, Clacton-on-Sea, Essex **MICHAEL SADLER**, Dereham, Norfolk **GARRETH JOHN**, Dumbarton **MARTIN CLARK**, Angus, Scotland **EDWARD SCHUPP**, Petersfield, Hants **ALISTAIR CLARKE**, Broadmayne, Dorset **ROSS JOHNSON**, Oxford **MARK BUCKLEY**, Bishops Cleeve, Shropshire



**M**ake sure that you get your copy of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** every week! With your parents permission, fill in the order coupon with your name and address and hand it to your newsagent, telling him whether you want your copy reserved for collection or delivered to your door.

To my newsagent:  
Please reserve me a copy of  
Marvel's **THE REAL GHOST-  
BUSTERS** comic every week.  
Reserve it for collection\*/  
Deliver it with our regular  
paper order\*

\*Delete as applicable.

**NAME** .....

**ADDRESS** .....

.....

.....

.....

.....

**SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR  
GUARDIAN**

.....





# DEAD TRUE!

It's horrific and ghastly and  
what's more, it's a true tale of terror!

Dare you read on?



Opposite New York's famous Central Park is one particular apartment block which houses a mysterious event from days gone by. On this site there once stood a grand town-house, which had been erected just after the end of the Civil War. However, despite the obvious beauty of the building, it had been neglected and remained unoccupied until the 1930's when a somewhat eccentric Englishman moved in. Now, at first, the local residents were pleased that the building had at last somebody to look after it, but their mood soon changed to annoyance as the Englishman's frequent and lavish parties scandalised the neighbourhood. Another oddity that the new occupier possessed was the habit of running out on to the street, usually

after midnight shrieking, 'She's come back!'

Thinking that the man was suffering from insanity, a few of the neighbours decided to pay him a visit to check on his welfare. However, much to their bewilderment, they discovered that the gentleman was indeed just that. However, the mental stability of the chap was once again questioned after he took them upstairs to the master bedroom and pointed out a large fireplace, saying that this was the cause of all his present troubles! He explained that from the hearth frequently rose a ghostly woman carrying a child in her arms. He claimed that it was always after the apparition woke him from his sleep that he would run out on to the street. The visitors decided to give up on their neighbour, labelling him either a drunk or mad!

It would appear, however, that the eccentric English gent was neither of the aforementioned. During the 1960's the house was pulled down to make way for the present apartment building, and it was during this time that the demolition men discovered a large box whilst they dismantled the fireplace. Hidden inside was the skeleton of a woman, and lying close by, were the remains of a small child. Further investigation proved that the dress on the skeleton bore the label of a well-known department store of the 1800's. The woman had obviously been killed very suddenly – nobody knows how – and had frequently tried to wake the old Englishman from his slumber, perhaps to reveal to him the strange circumstances surrounding her death!





# SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your  
jokes! Send 'em  
to: **SLIME TIME**  
Marvel Comics Ltd  
13/15 Arundel Street  
London  
WC2



What do you get if you leave  
bones out in the sun?

*A skele-tan!*

What did the ghost take for a  
bad cold?

*Coffin drops!*

– **Scott Corey, Glasgow**

What's the best thing to put in  
a chocolate cake?

*Your teeth!*

– **Ali Haq, Colchester**

What did the witch ask for  
when she arrived at the hotel?

*Broom service!*

– **Mark Russell**

What does a Red Indian ghost  
live in?

*A creepy teepee!*

– **Daniel Tee, Reading**

What kind of tie does a pig  
wear?

*A pig-sty*

– **Stewart Lawes,  
Loughborough**

What do you call a train  
loaded with toffee?

*A chew-chew train!*

– **James Pitt, Telford**

Why didn't the skeleton climb  
on to the roof?

*Because he didn't have the  
guts!*

– **Paul Tufton, East London**

What did the alien say to  
the petrol pump?

*Take your finger out of your  
ear!*

– **Gordon Scobie, Ayr**

Why did the boy take the  
family car to school?

*To drive the teacher up the  
wall!*

– **Steven Tippet, Paignton**

First boy: "Did you hear about  
the idiot who kept saying  
no?"

Second boy: "No!"

First boy: "Oh, so it was you!"

– **Nicholas Hart, Slough**



ALL DRESSED UP AND NO ONE TO BUST!



BLIMEY!  
IT'S...  
**SLIMER!**

